

MIAMI VICE • MURDER SHE WROTE

No.
261
March
1986

MAD

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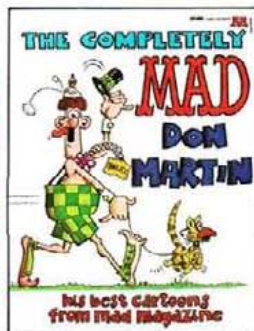
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MAD

"One of the most strenuous exercises is putting the thought of food to the back of your mind!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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JACK ALBERT lawsuits ANNE GRIFFITHS logistics

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

the usual gang of idiots

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COVER ARTISTS: WILL ELDER & HARVEY KURTZMAN

COVER IDEA: REYNALDO CRUZ

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"MIAMI PRICE"
(A MAD
TV SATIRE)
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COMMERCIALS
WE'D LIKE
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"ZONK ME OUT AT
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- ☐ MAD Murders the Movies
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- ☐ MAD Goes to Pieces

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GET RID OF PILES

Yep, these full-color portraits of Alfred E. Neuman, MAD's "What-Me-Worry?" kid, suitable for framing & wrapping fish, are still piled up in our stockroom! Only you can help us get rid of these piles! For yours, mail 60¢ for one, \$1.25 for three, \$2.55 for nine, \$5.15 for 27 or \$10.35 for 81! Mail it to: MAD Magazine 485 MADison Avenue, New York, NY 10022



LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPT.



RAMBO 'N' REAGAN

Your cover of Rambo, Reagan and Central America was one of your best ever. I work on the Central America Solidarity Association Media Committee, creating information packers for local news media. Frankly, I think MAD is giving better coverage on Central America than all of the Boston news media combined!

Craig Stehr
Cambridge, MA

Sylvester Stallone as "Dumbo" looks more intelligent in your magazine than he does in person!

Aaron Bush
Norfolk, NY

If you like the way he looks in "Dumbo," you'll want to see how we make him look in "Rockhead IV" in an upcoming issue!—Ed.

"MAD DOUBLE FEATURES"

I really enjoyed Tom Hachtman's "MAD Double Features" in issue #259. Here are some movies he forgot: "The Year Of Living Johnny Dangerously," "The Last Animal House On The Left," and "Indiana Jones And The Temple Of Dune!"

Shawn Brennan
Allegan, MI

How about "Quest For St. Elmo's Fire" or "The Empire Strikes Back To The Future"?

Tim Muesle
LaGrangeville, NY

CABBAGE DISPATCH

Your "Cabbage Patch Products For People Who Hare Cabbage Patch Products" was great! I can't wait for them to hit the market. One thing: you missed Cabbage Patch Bowling Pins!

Mike Pascale
North Salem, NY

Cabbage Patch Pin Cushions? Speed Bumps? Pot Holders?

Zak Kitts
Roanoke, VA

HALLEY'S COMMENT

I have a 15th reason why you guys won't be seeing Halley's Comet...You'll be looking in the wrong year! It comes every 76 years, not 75 like your article indicated. Just make sure you don't make the same mistake in the year 2062!

Kerri Skinner
Fords, NJ

SHUTTLE BUGGED?

In MAD #259 the article called "NASA's Proposed Questionnaire For Civilian Space Shuttle Passengers" includes parts I, II, and IV, but no part III! Can't you idiots do anything right?

Peter Amirault
S. Hamilton, MA

Of course Part III was there! It was the Vision Test. Didn't you see it?—Ed.



A winner! Michael Bouffard (3rd from left) of New Haven, CT won first prize in First Star Software's Spy Vs. Spy computer software game contest. His prizes included the pleasure (?) of dining in New York's Little Italy with MAD publisher William Gaines (to Mike's left), Gail Bouffard and First Star President Richard Spitalny (to Mike's right) and members of MAD's editorial staff. He also received a copy of First Star's new Spy Vs. Spy II: The Island Caper computer game, and, to top it all off, he had his caricature drawn by a MAD artist which appears in this issue! See if you can find it!

SCHOOL CANCELLER

Please cancel Eisenhower Elementary School's subscription to MAD Magazine. It was unknowingly ordered without previewing it first. The magazine is extremely risqué and unsuitable. It should be excluded from the order list for magazines for elementary schools. Thank you.

Cathy Berk Harper
Imc Clerk
Eisenhower Elementary School
Flint, MI

You're right! But we never claimed MAD was suitable for Imc clerks in the first place!—Ed.

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed stamped stethoscope!

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William M. Gaines, Publisher.

OUR GARBAGE ... AT YOUR DISPOSAL!

**MORE TRASH FROM
MAD**

SUMMER
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SUPER
SPECIAL

OUR
PRICE
CHEAP!

96 PAGES OF GARBAGE FROM PAST
ISSUES WE'D LIKE TO DUMP ON YOU!

**BAG THIS HEFTY ISSUE
AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND TODAY!
YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU DID!**

Nowadays it costs a lot of money to be an undercover cop, especially in Florida! High rents? Pay-offs to squealers? Chicken feed! No, the big bucks have to be spent for the trendiest and most overpriced designer fashions and hair styles or you lose your job! In other words, you gotta pay the...

MIAMI PRICE

I'm **Sunny Crock!** Other people wear **alligators** on their shirts, I wear them on my 40 foot sloop! That, along with my hopped up **sports car**, helps me to maintain a "**low profile**" which is **essential** to my work as an **undercover vice detective!**



I'm **Retardo Duds,** Crock's **partner!** I'm **well-dressed** and have an **even disposition!** I used to be a New York City cop before I was dismissed on a "**Too Normal And Nice**" charge!



I'm **Lt. Coldfellow!** In the line of work, Crock and Duds **cheat, lie, bash people around,** and **race** through the streets at **90 MPH!** They're **model citizens** - all the **slime** of this town **model** themselves after them!



Pina, when I decided upon a **respectable career** in law enforcement, playing a **hooker** all the time wasn't what I had in mind! My **mom** should see me now!

It's getting to me, too! I went out with my boyfriend last night and when he **kissed me** I told him that kind of stuff was going to cost him!

You got some **information** for me, doll?

There's a **big shipment** of stuff coming in from Columbia aboard **The Flying Drugman!** It arrives on the 17th, pier #9 at 11:45 PM! The drop has a street value of **32 million!**

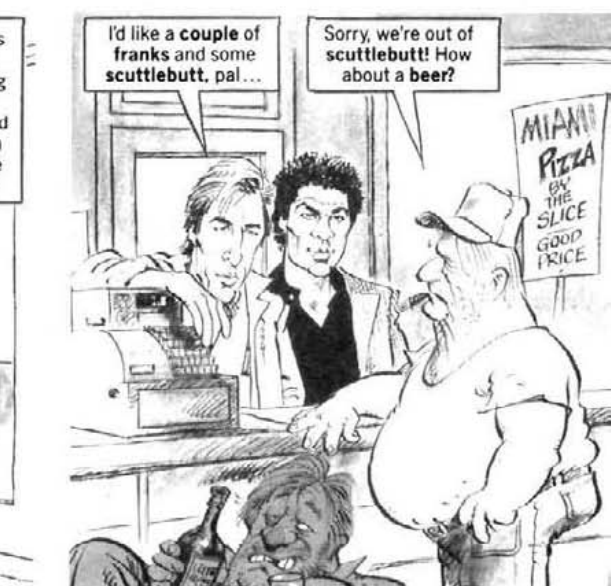
Fantastic! How do you girls always manage to get such **detailed info** on **drug shipments?**

You forget—this is **Miami!** It's all listed in the "**Shipping News**" section of any **daily newspaper!**

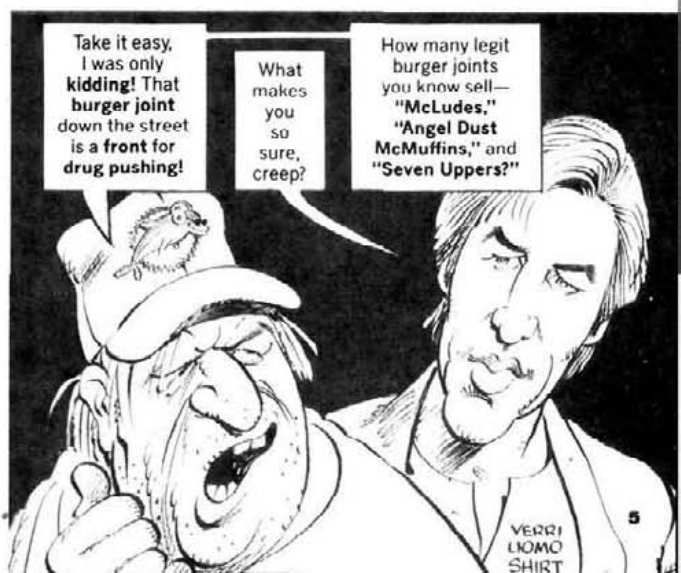


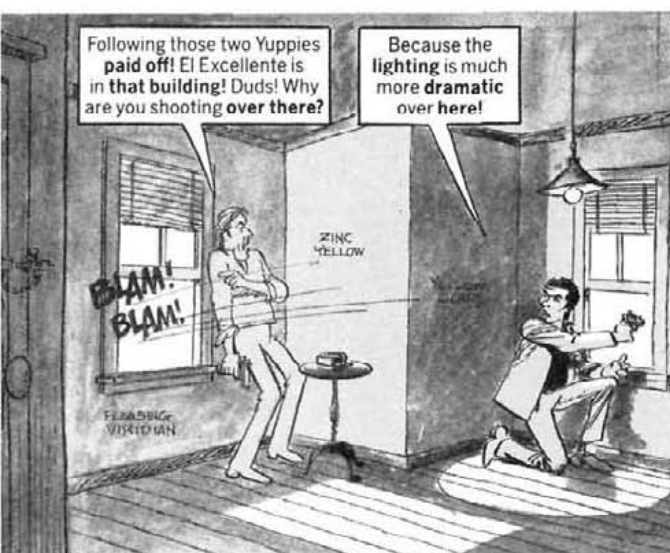
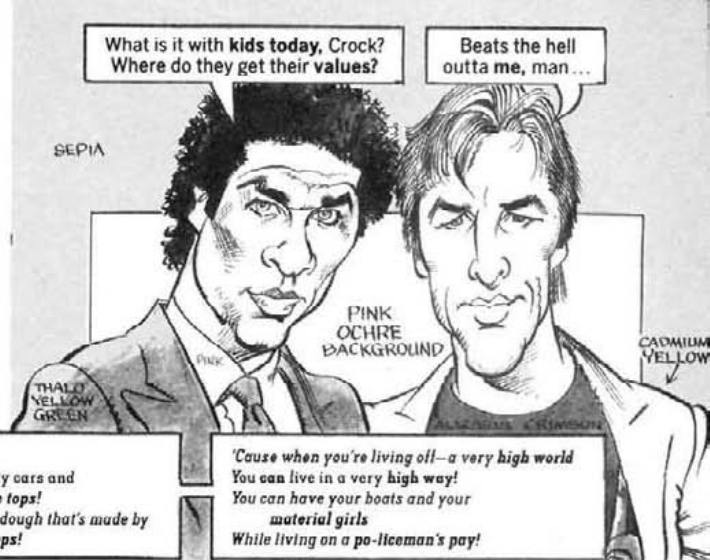
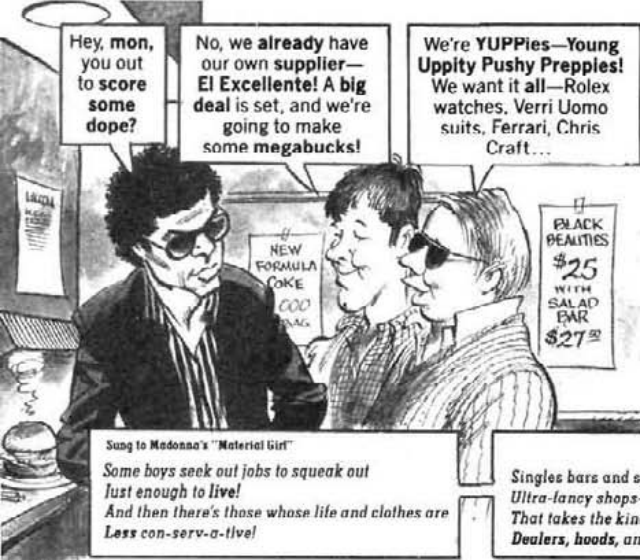


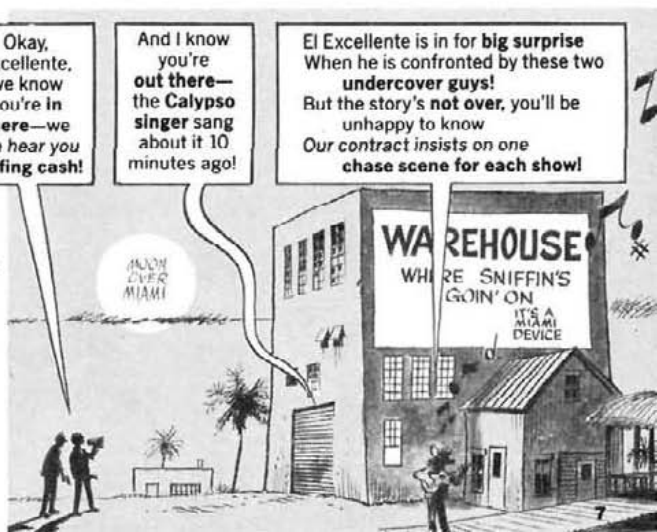
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

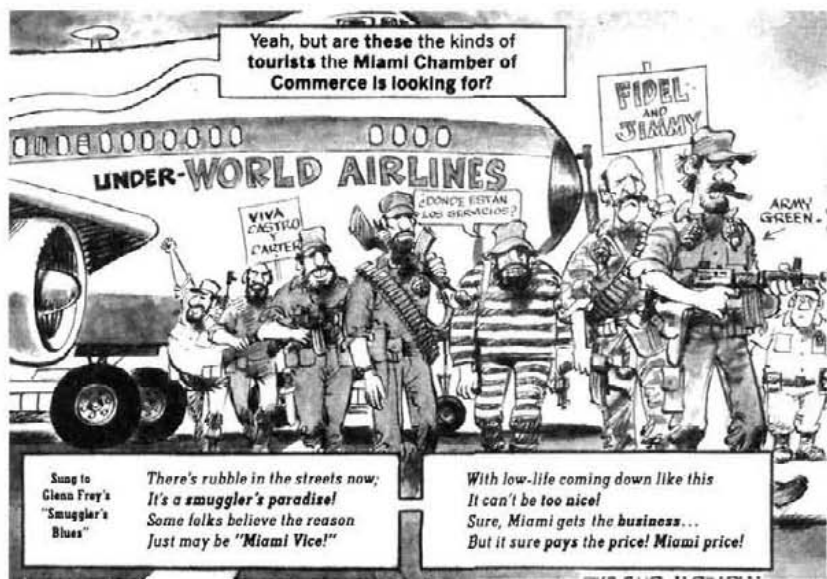
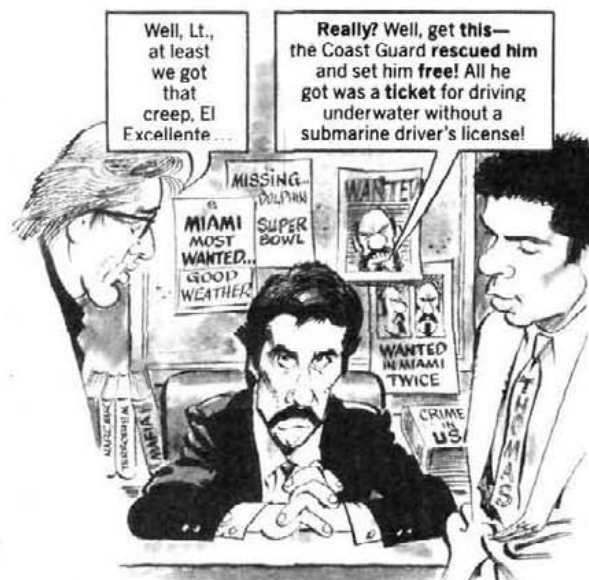
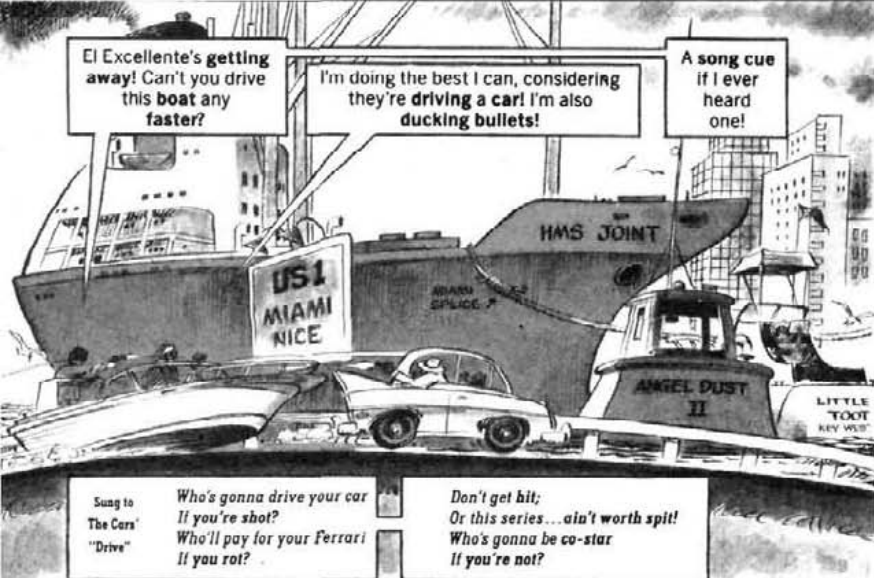


WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE

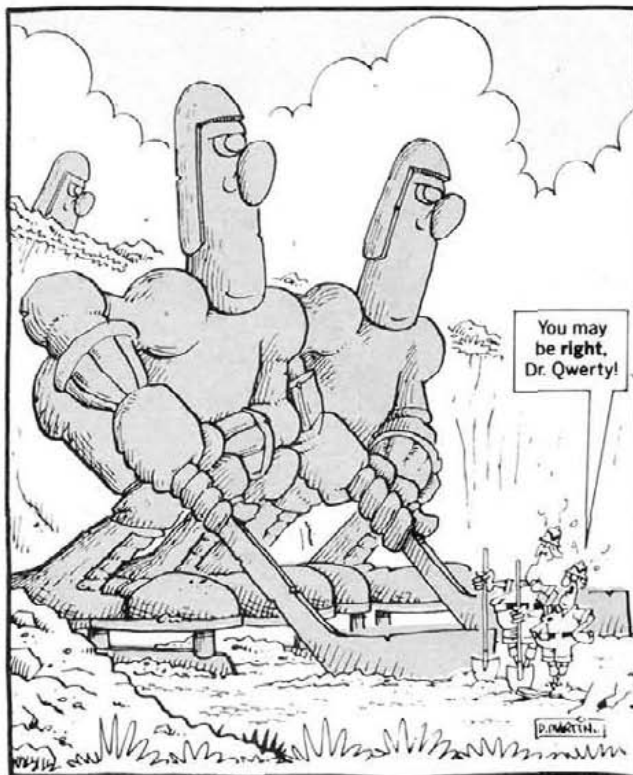
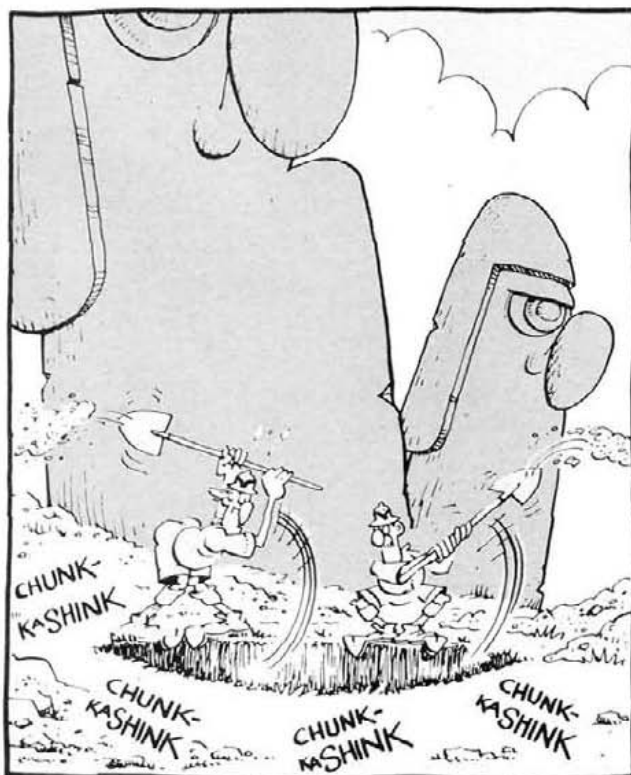
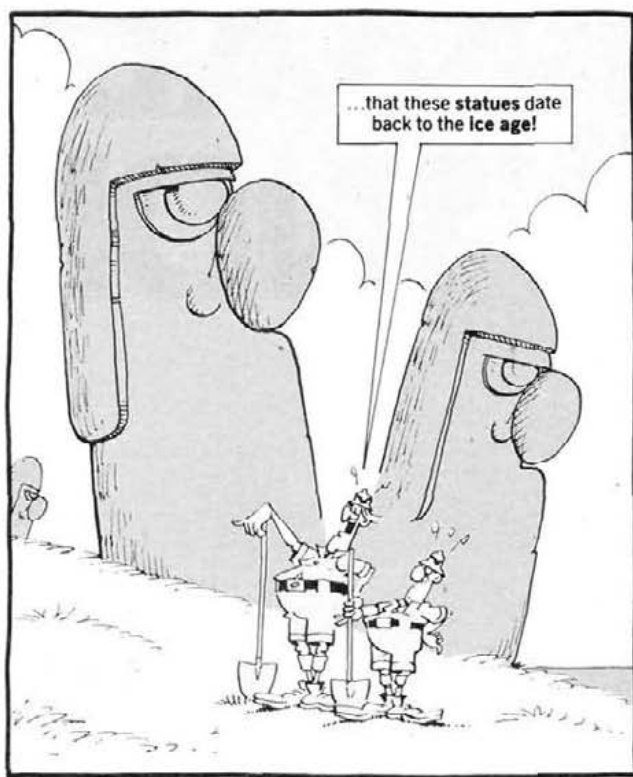








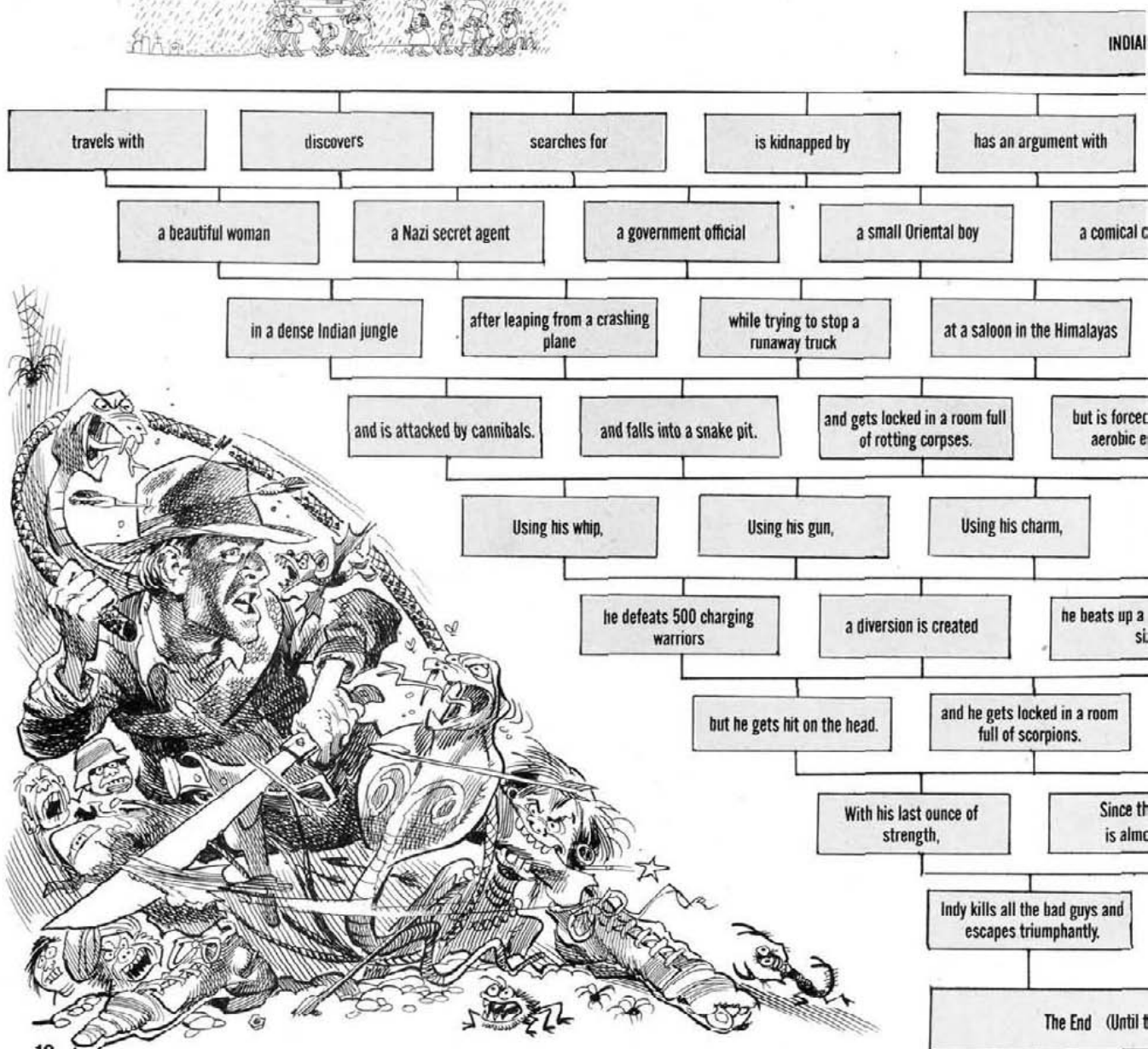
ONE TUESDAY MORNING ON EASTER ISLAND



MOTION PICKS DEPT.

Everyone loves those "Indiana Jones" movies, but they take so darn long to make, it's easy to get bored while waiting for the next one. Not any more! Now, whenever you get the urge to experience a pulse-pounding new "Indiana Jones" adventure, merely start at

MAD'S DO-IT "INDIANA JONES"



WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

NES

ignores

the cast of "Star Wars"

at the corner of Lexington
and 23rd

during the Christmas rush.

With a cry of "Garbanzo!",

**the musical soundtrack gets
really loud**

which surprises no one.

Indy gets the treasure, the girl and a painful rash.

at an AFL-CIO meeting

who prefers the nickname "Snuggles"

at the corner of Lexington and 23rd

and takes his first bath in months.

during the Christmas rush.

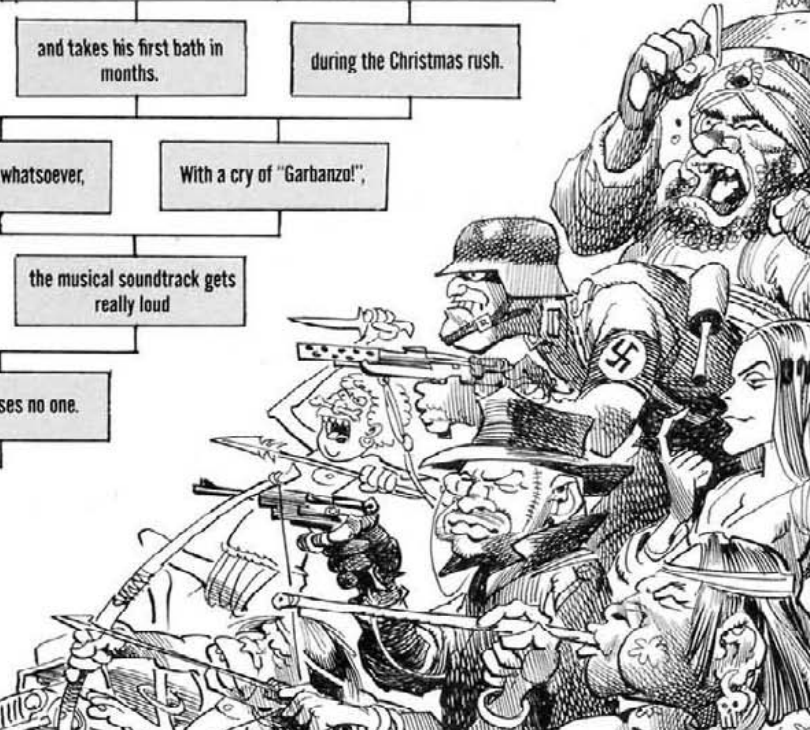
For no reason whatsoever,

With a cry of "Garbanzo!",

the musical soundtrack gets really loud

which surprises no one.

million acts,



11

Items Can You Come Up With In... AN SCAVENGER HUNT

ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONES

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

A head of California lettuce picked by a U.S. citizen.

in L.A. who is not an aspiring actor.

II A photograph of the Rolling Stones standing next to the mayor of Spartanburg, South Carolina.

13 A Christmas card from Jerry Falwell to Hugh Hefner.

16 A family with nine children, each named after a United States Supreme Court Justice.

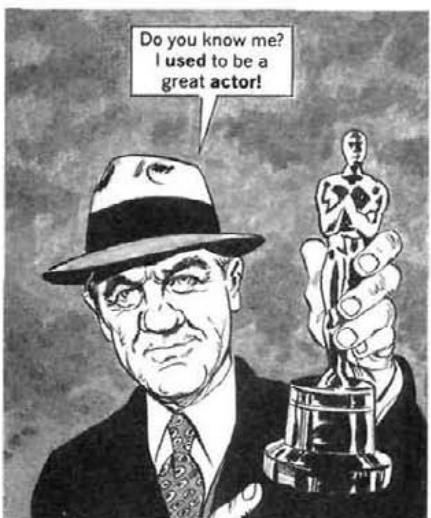
15A Hawaiian
named
"Percival."

17 A Winnebago with an "I Love NY" bumper sticker.

14 A Jesse Helms Fan Club
in Harlem.

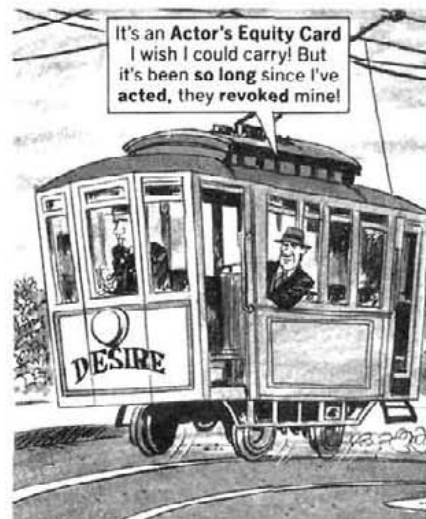
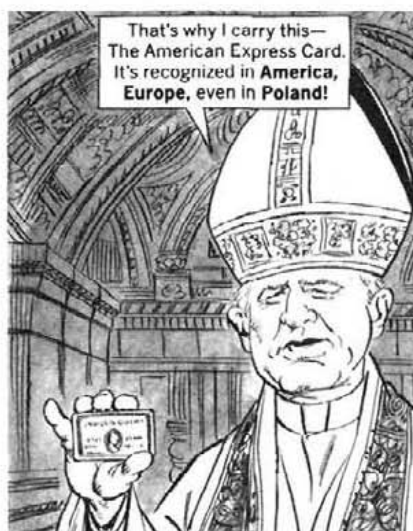
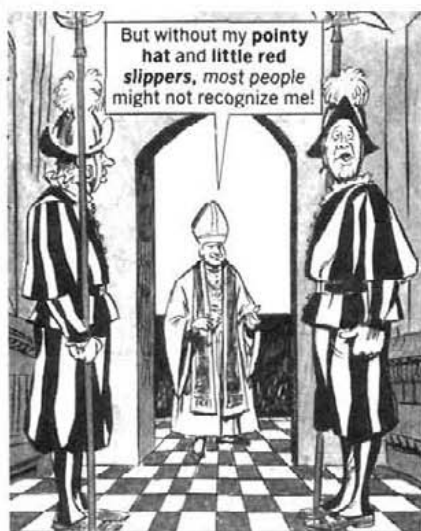
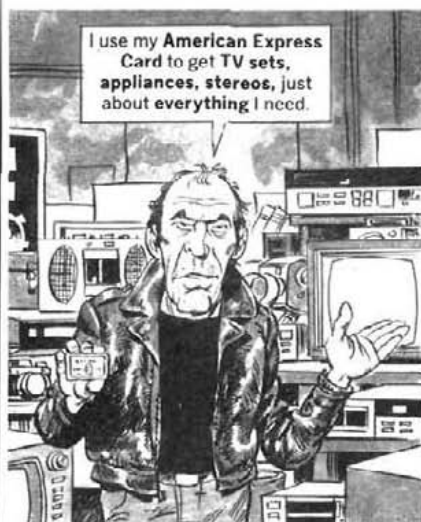


SOME AMERICAN EXPRESS CARD COMMERCIALS WE'D LIKE TO SEE



WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES



PUMPING IRON



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

CLOTHES



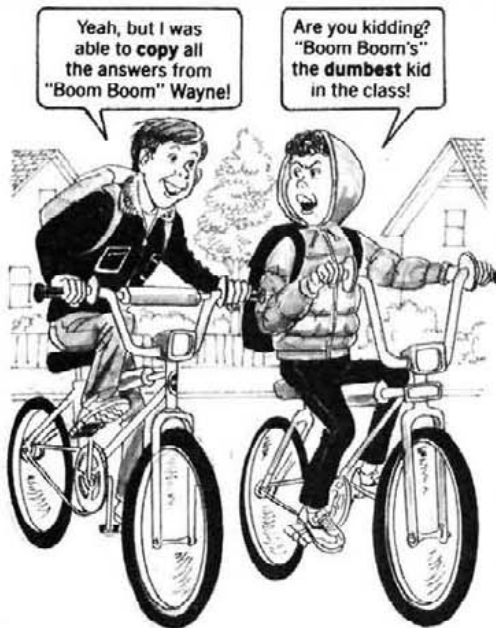
DRIVING



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

EXAMS



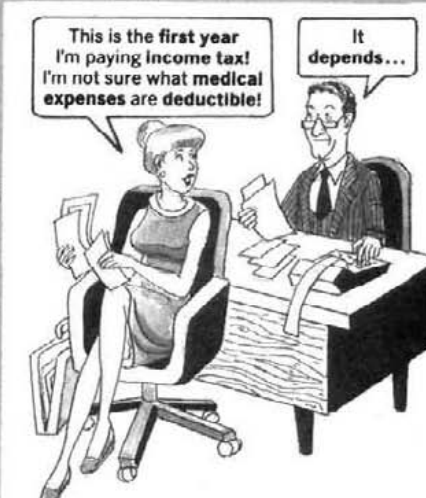
OBSESSION



SPENDING



DEDUCTIONS



LOVE



RESPONSIBILITY



TELEVISION



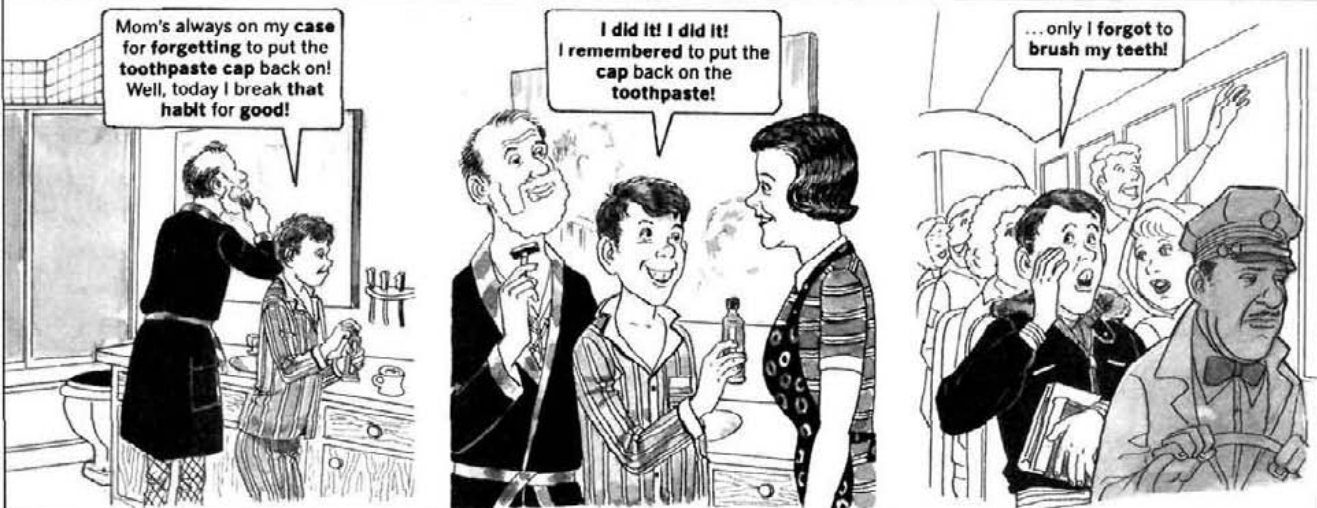
SELF-EFFACEMENT



GOLF



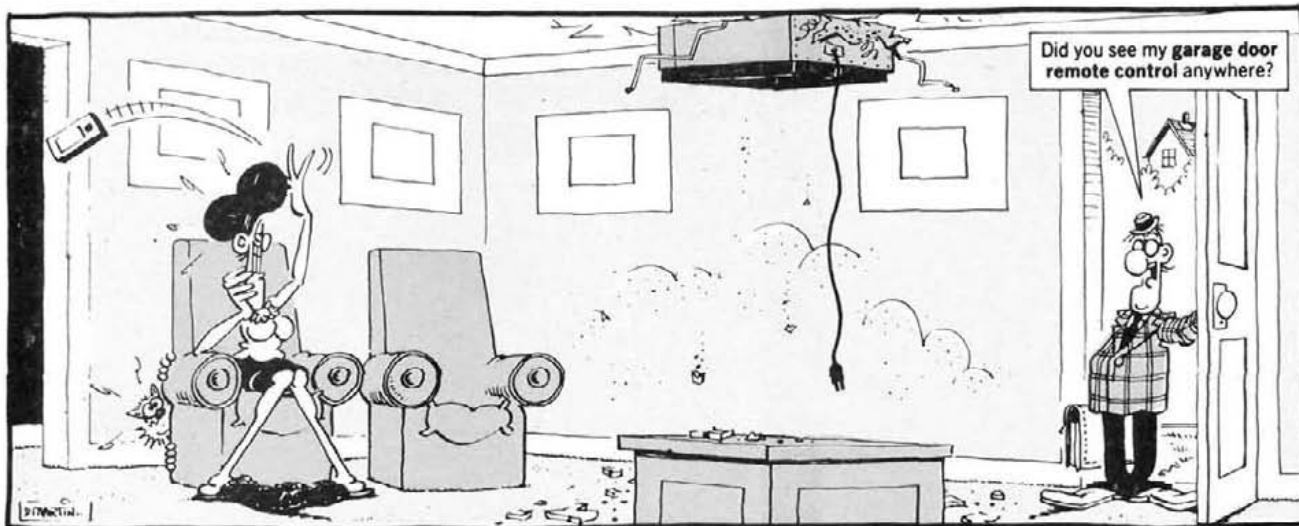
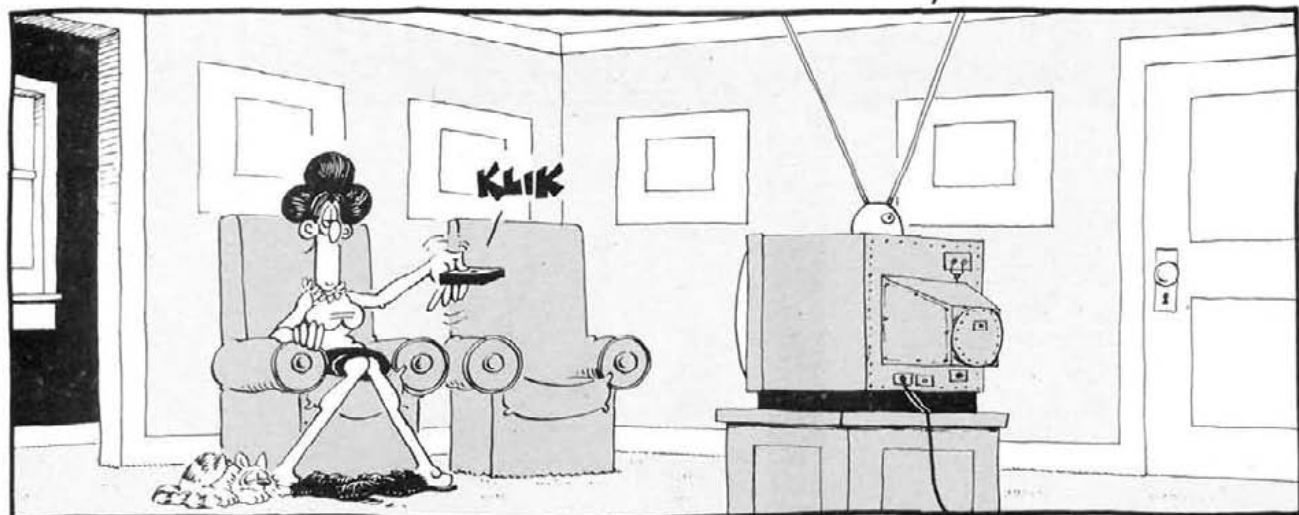
HABITS



DOCTORS



ONE WEDNESDAY MORNING IN ROXBURY, CONNECTICUT



AND NOW HERE ARE SOME QUICK, SN
ENJOY THE FEELING OF A MID-WINTER BE



Carry your wallet, keys, and a tube of lotion in your underwear



Float in a tub filled with cold water, oil slick, and varied assortment of foreign objects



Build a cold oatmeal castle



Put oil on your nose and heat it under a naked light bulb

HAPPY MAD SUGGESTIONS ON HOW TO ENJOY EACH VACATION WHILE STAYING AT HOME

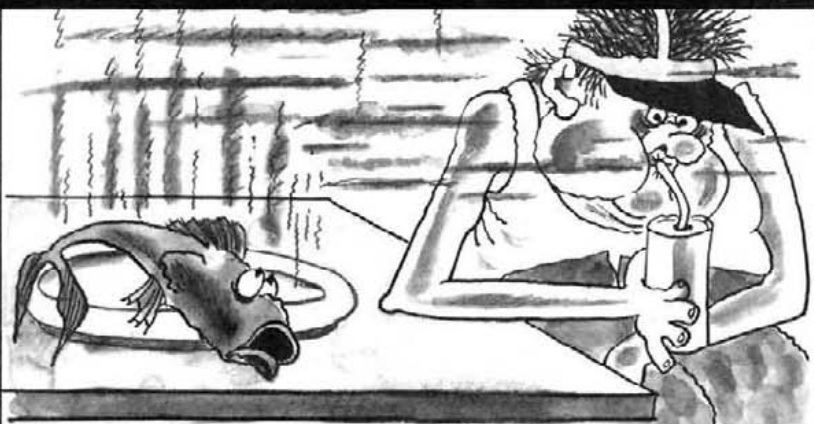
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES



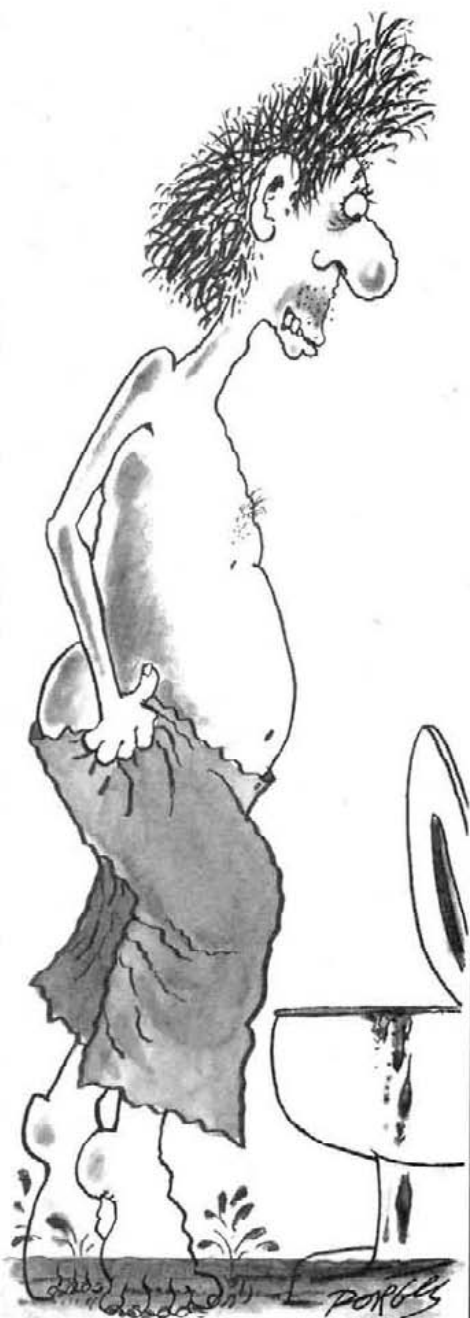
Eat a soggy, sandy, egg salad sandwich



Displace your cat for that wet-sand-between-your-toes feeling



Sip a warm soda within range of a dead fish

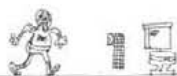


Slosh through three inches deep of yecchy liquid to use the bathroom



WHERE'S THE BEAST? DEPT.

In the wilds of the forest, where all God's creatures roam freely, animals must constantly be on the lookout for predators. Mother Nature, in her infinite wisdom, has provided for these animals by giving them the ability to blend in with their wilderness surroundings. But what about those unfortunate creatures who don't live in the wilderness? What about the animals that have to endure the hardships and hassles of city life? Well, not to worry, because Mother Nature has taken care of them quite well, as you'll see by taking a look at...





CAMOUFLAGE TRICKS OF CITY ANIMALS

ARTISTS: HARVEY KURTZMAN & WILL ELDER

WRITER: RURIK TYLER



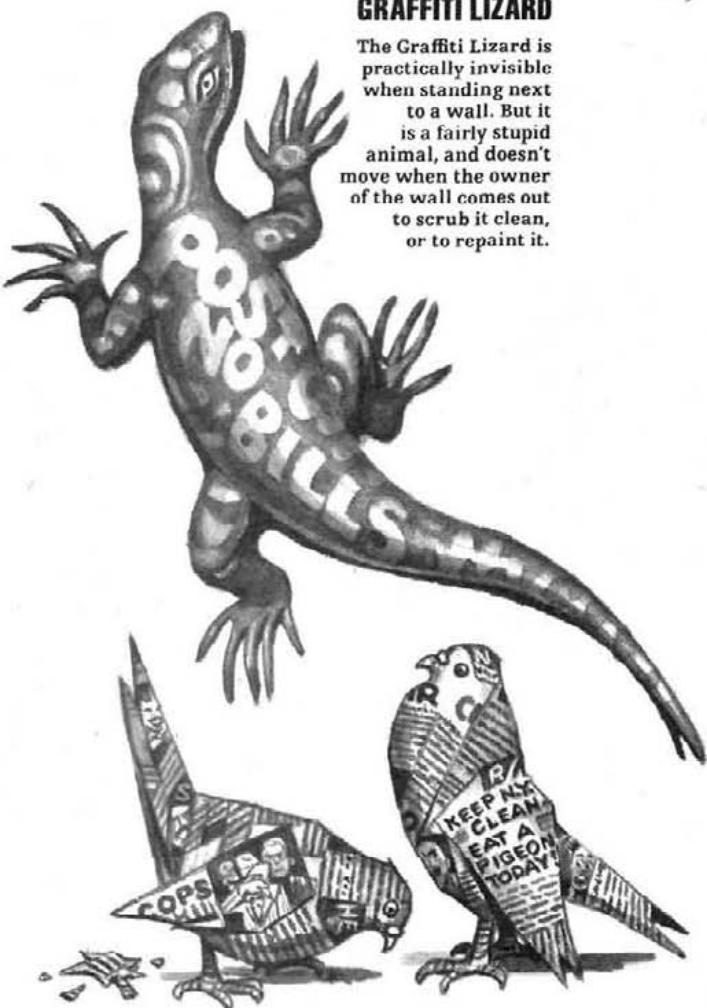
BULLET BEETLE

Bullets in the big city are so common, no one takes notice of them. So while the Bullet Beetle's disguise saves it from predators it is often trampled to death by pedestrians.



GRAFFITI LIZARD

The Graffiti Lizard is practically invisible when standing next to a wall. But it is a fairly stupid animal, and doesn't move when the owner of the wall comes out to scrub it clean, or to repaint it.

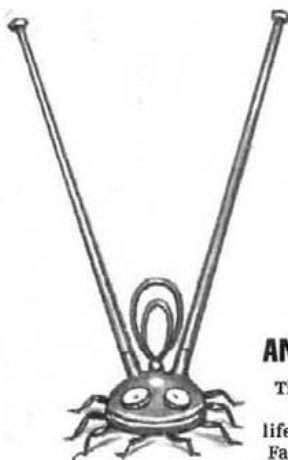


NEWSPAPER PIGEON

Taking advantage of high winds that send newspapers flying, these birds can soar undetected. They are a treat for winos who start out looking for something to use as a blanket and wind up with a meal.

RADIO-FACED RACCOON

The Radio-Faced Raccoon looks like the gear of a typical city kid—a radio face and sports bag body with a clip on raccoon tail. Known to hang on to unsuspecting passersby when in danger, it is a nasty surprise for people who think they have found a free radio.



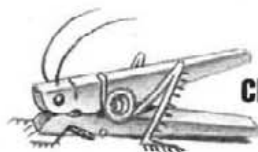
ANTENNAE BUG

The Antennae Bug lives a symbiotic life with the Radio-Faced Raccoon, living off the Raccoon's food scraps. It can also live on top of TV's, buildings and certain visiting martians.



WALKING WINDOW CRACK

The Walking Window Crack is a thin white insect. Its disguise works so well, it is virtually invisible to its predators. Its only worry is being drowned or crushed by the squeegees of window washers who don't realize it's there.



CLOTHESPIN CRICKET

The Clothespin Cricket is a harmless insect. It is threatened only by nearsighted people who ordinarily step on clothespins thinking they are crickets.



BEER TAB BUTTERFLY

A beautiful creature, the Beer Tab Butterfly has no enemies except oddball bag ladies who use beer tabs as jewelry.



CIGARETTE WORM

The Cigarette Worm's camouflage is very effective. Its only enemies are smoking birds.

CHANGE PURSE CLAM

The Change Purse Clam is a miser's delight. Once something finds its way in, the jaws snap shut and nothing gets out again.



EXTENSION CORD ANACONDA

The Extension Cord Anaconda is a cousin of the electric eel. It is usually found in display bins at big city hardware stores where it is often mistaken for the real thing, taken home and electrocuted.

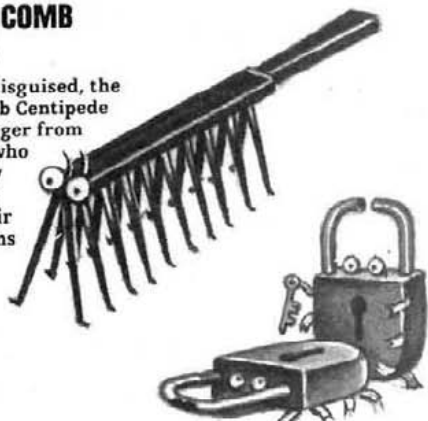
HUBCAP TURTLE

Very slow and harmless, the Hubcap Turtle is fine until a young hubcap thief figures him for an easy score.



CRAWLING COMB CENTIPEDE

Wonderfully disguised, the Crawling Comb Centipede only faces danger from those people who don't have any qualms about acquiring their grooming items from the gutter.



PADLOCK BEETLE

The Padlock Beetle has super strong mandibles that allow it to hang from anything! Yet, when lying in the gutter, it looks like a snapped lock and is left alone. It lives with constant fear of being impaled by the tools of would-be lockpickers.



RHINO CAB

This big lumbering animal roams the street with no worries. It's built better than any modern car and can walk away from a collision. It comes with its own horn.



RULE # 1

Be helpful despite one's own problems



POLITE SWITCH DEPT.

MAD'S 14 GOOD B

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

RULE # 3

Show regard for the possessions of others.



RULE # 4

Bolster the spirits of the ailing.



RULE # 5

Give comfort to those facing hardship.



RULE # 9

Be sensitive to the sad and downhearted.



RULE # 10

Give helpful advice to the troubled.



RULE # 11

Be tolerant of the mistakes of others.



RULES OF EHAVIOR

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



RULE # 2

Always help others to help themselves.



RULE # 6

Maintain a positive outlook in times of crisis.



RULE # 7

Be gracious in victory ...



RULE # 8

...and also in defeat.



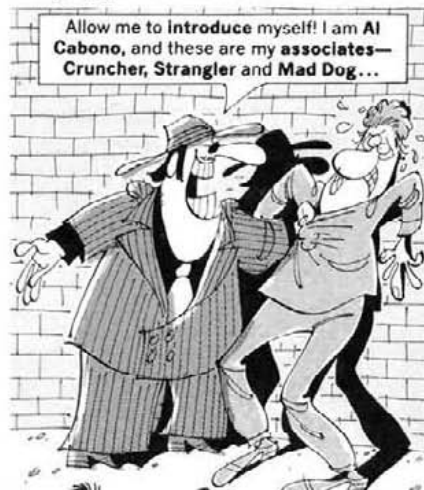
RULE # 12

Be courteous in times of stress.



RULE # 13

Display good manners on all occasions.

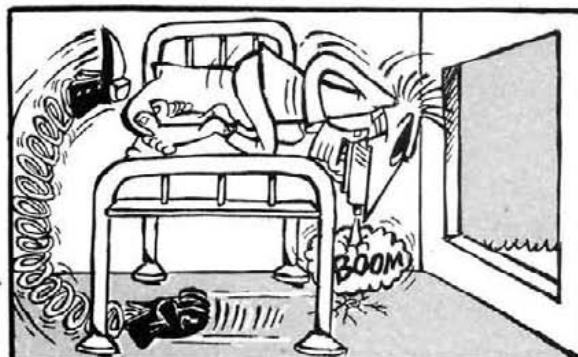
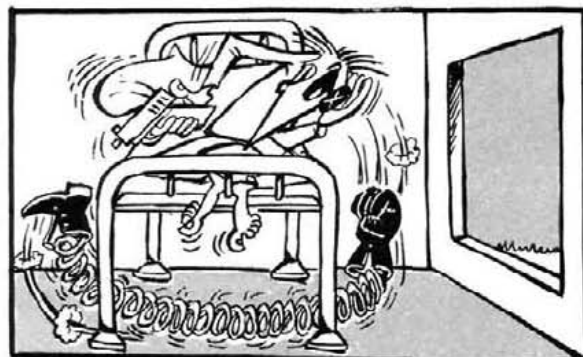
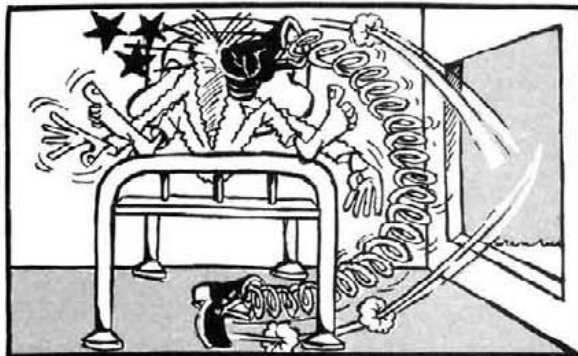
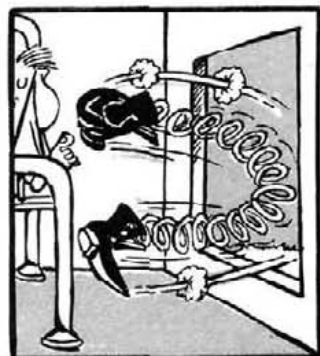


RULE # 14

Show compassion for the less fortunate.



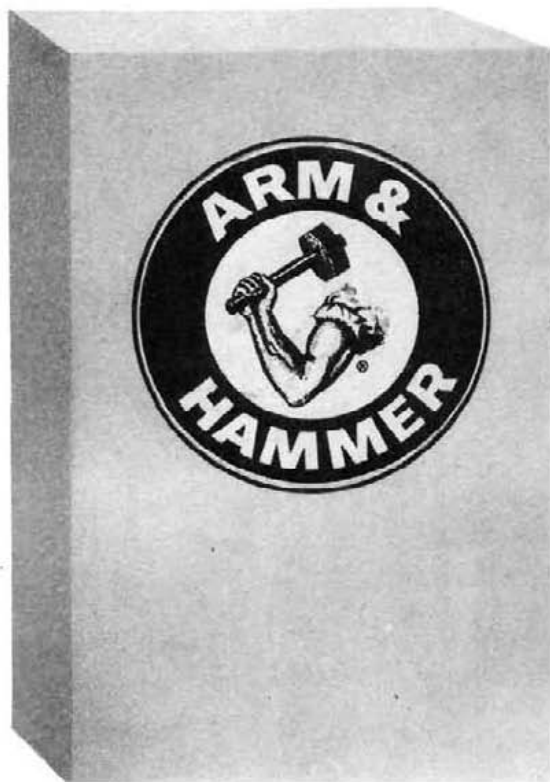
SPY VS SPY



You've seen it on television commercials...and you've read about it in newspapers and magazine ads! It's the

AMAZING MIRACLE OF THE 20TH CENTURY!

ARM & HAMMER Baking Soda



IT FRESHENS YOUR CARPETS!



IT SANITIZES YOUR DRAIN!



**IT KEEPS YOUR REFRIGERATOR
SMELLING SWEET AND CLEAN!**



**IT DEODORIZES CAT BOXES!
IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH...**

... IN FACT, IT DOES ANYTHING ARM & HAMMER THINKS WILL MAKE YOU BUY IT!
AND EVERY YEAR, THEY MANAGE TO DISCOVER NEW WAYS THAT THEIR BAKING SODA CAN
IMPROVE YOUR LIFE! IN FACT, WE CAN ALMOST ASSUREDLY LOOK FORWARD TO THESE...

**NEW USES FOR
ARM & HAMMER
BAKING SODA**





**ARM
&
HAMMER**
"JUNIOR
PRIVATE EYE"
FINGERPRINT
DUSTING
KIT



**ARM
&
HAMMER**
"LIFE
OF THE
PARTY"
FAKE
COCAINE



**ARM
&
HAMMER**
HOUR
GLASS
AND/OR
EGG TIMER
REFILL



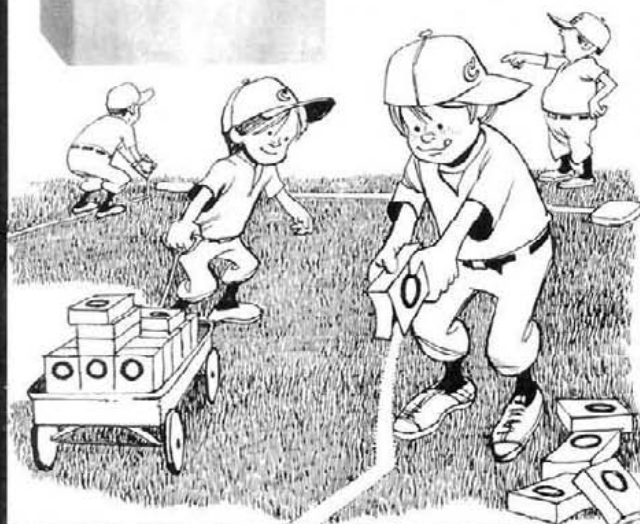
**ARM
&
HAMMER**
HOME
SECURITY
PHOTOELECTRIC
BEAM
DETECTOR





ARM & HAMMER

SANDLOT
BASEBALL
FOUL LINE
MARKING
POWDER



ARM
&
HAMMER
ROTARY DIAL
TELEPHONE
FINGER
HOLE
LUBRICANT

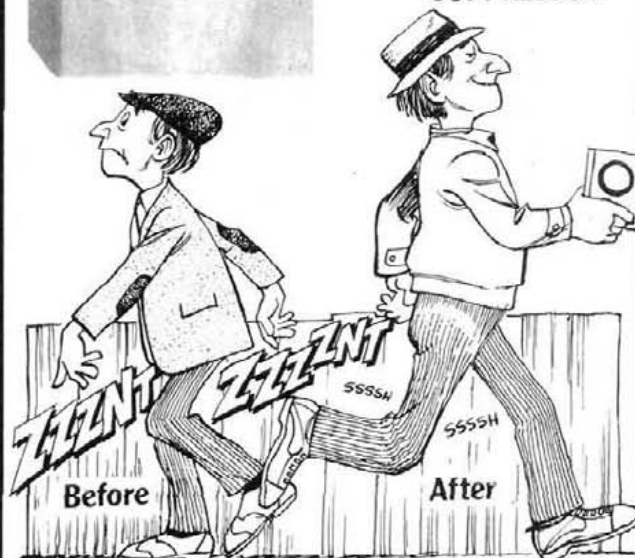


ARM & HAMMER

SHINY
BALD
HEAD
INSTANT
DE-GLOSSER



ARM
&
HAMMER
CORDUROY
PANTS
EMBARRASSING
NOISES
SUPPRESSOR



TUNER FISHING DEPT.

The most successful cable networks today are those that specialize—like ESPN (sports), CNN (news), Lifetime (health), The Weather Channel (what else?), Cinemax (movies), and Showtime (more movies). You can bet this is only the beginning. It's just a matter of time before cable TV will hit other specialized areas. Just think of the time you'll be able to waste as you flip your dial and choose from among the following assortment of

SPECIAL NETWORK

WEIRDOVISION For Creeps and Loonies



4:00 P.M.
CRAZE OF OUR LIVES—Serial Mary Beth's flossing compulsion gets worse after Richard sees Satan in the local 7-11. Phillip gets Olivia to bankroll his underwater commune.

THE HAVE-NOT NETWORK For the Very Poor



3:00 P.M.
CONNIE'S KITCHEN Today: Six minimally nutritious dishes you can feed a family of eight, with left-over dog food and sawdust.

IZED CABLE TV ORKS OF THE FUTURE

ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS & EARLE DOUD



7:00 P.M.

SPECIAL The Regional Finals of our Obscene Phone-Callers Breathe-athon, live from Akron, Ohio.



10:30 P.M.

NUTLINE WITH RED BOPPEL

—**News** WeirdoVision correspondents provide proof for the theory that the Grand Canyon was a shopping center for the ancients.



11:30 P.M.

TOP-RANKED MOONING Main bout: Middleweight "Buns" Worthington takes on "Cheeks" McInerney. Live from Atlantic City.



9:00 P.M.

TRAPDOOR JOHN, M.D.—

Drama When a rat invasion creates a typhus epidemic, Trapdoor uses his ghetto patients as human guinea pigs for untested serums.



11:00 P.M.

MOVIE—Drama "I was a Teenage Blood Donor." An illiterate high-school drop-out vows vengeance on a clinic when the blood he wants to sell for drug money is turned down for containing an icky substance.

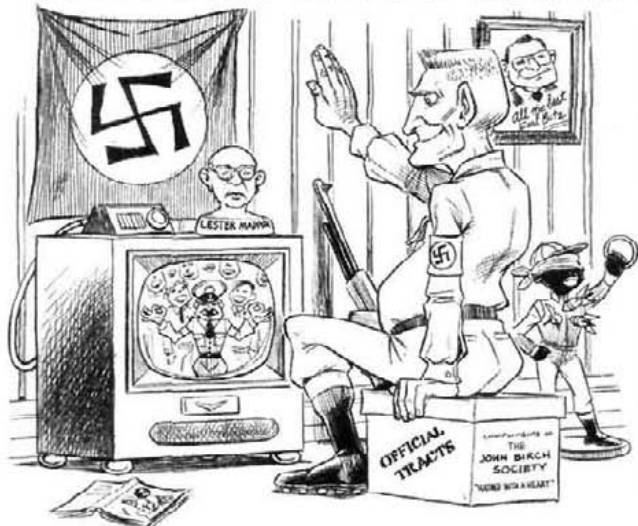


12:30 A.M.

BEGGING, AMERICAN STYLE

—**Debate** Panhandlers Roscoe Muncrief and Slats Pomeroy argue which is comfier as a doorway mattress—discarded liquor cartons or the Sunday N.Y. Times.

THE HATE CHANNEL For Bigots



7:00 P.M.

THE FOSTER FAMILY—Drama Charlie loses his job and blames it on the Jews. Donna turns in her spic gardener into immigration. Billy and Uncle Andy dynamite a gook's flower shop.

9:30 P.M.

THOSE KRAZY KLANSMEN—Comedy Eddie shows up late for a midnight cross-burning after Myra starches his sheet.

10:00 P.M.

SING ALONG WITH HEINRICH—Variety The Brownshirt Boys render a medley of Nazi marching songs, accompanied by the Stormtrooper Strings and the Mein Kampf Dancers.

THE NEUROTIC NETWORK For People With Problems



8:00 A.M.

WEATHER Meteorologist Warren Wyman points out the possibilities of rain and the guilt he feels in even bringing it up.

1:00 P.M.

GREAT LIVES—Documentary Today: Why Napoleon Bonaparte conquered Europe and how it still wasn't enough for his mother.

4:00 P.M.

BOXING'S BIGGEST MOMENTS A playback of the Marvin Mugler-Lester Hearn '73 title bout. Key moment: When Mugler faces arena fans and yells, "What the hell are you staring at?"

THE VIOLENCE CHANNEL For the Bloodthirsty



6:00 P.M.

LET'S TALK TERRORISM—Discussion Syrian fanatic Omar Wahdi demonstrates how to make a car-bomb at home for under \$20.

7:30 P.M.

CRUNCHER IN CHARGE—Comedy Cruncher mistakes a UPS delivery man for a rival street-gang leader and fractures his skull with a crowbar. Wally's shotgun goes off in his face. Zappy drives his motorcycle into a funeral procession.

8:00 P.M.

BLOODSHED BEAT Highlights: Coverage of Ugandan troops wiping out a defenseless village; close-ups of airliner crash victims; scenes of Chilean death squads in action.

What with the recent drug scandals rocking the baseball world, it's time to revise that grand old song, "Take Me Out to the Ball Game." So sing along, sports fans, as Mad presents...

ZONK ME OUT AT THE BALL GAME

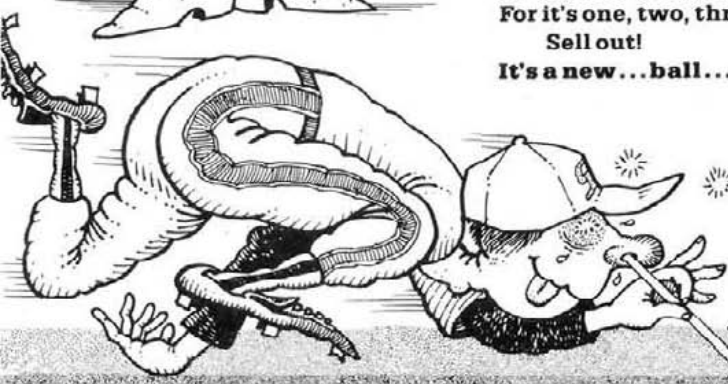
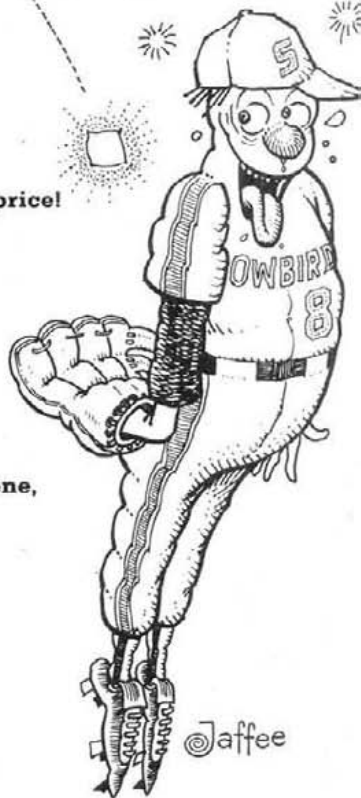
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: FRANK JACOBS
IDEA BY: JOHN AMBROSIO



Zonk me out at the ball-game—
Zonk me out with co-caine!
I've got a gram in my catch-er's mitt—
Grab... a... straw and we'll all take a hit!
So let's toot, toot, toot in the club-house—
If you're... not high, that's a shame!
For it's one, two, three snorts—
Get stoned!
It's a new... ball... game!

Zonk me out at the ball-game—
Zonk me out of my skull!
I've got a dealer who treats... me nice—
Highs... cost... high, but it's sure worth the price!
So let's toot, toot, toot in the bull-pen—
Hell, win... or lose, it's the same!
For it's one, two, three snorts—
You're hooked!
It's a new... ball... game!

Zonk me out at the ball-game—
Zonk me till we get caught!
I'll tell the league that my nose... is clean,
Help... them... clean up the whole rotten scene,
'Cause I'll rat, rat, rat on my team-mates!
Who cares... if they get the blame!
For it's one, two, three snorts—
Sell out!
It's a new... ball... game!



Jaffee

NO SOAP, RATIO DEPT.

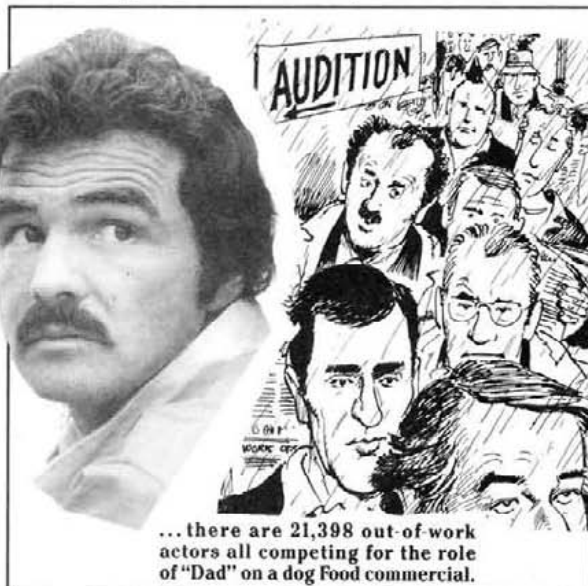
This line is officially known as "Parental Cliche #238—The Career Goal Stifler." Every kid with a shred of ambition in showbiz, sports or the arts has heard it. And the most depressing thing a-

MAD'S HUMAN

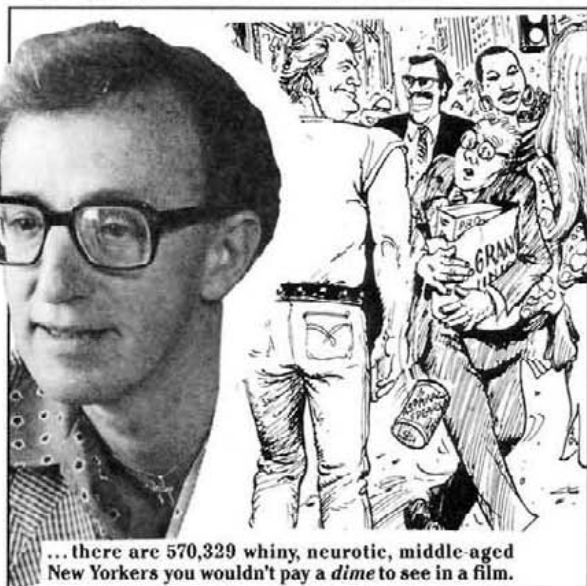
For every ONE Picasso, there are 1,000 starving artists!



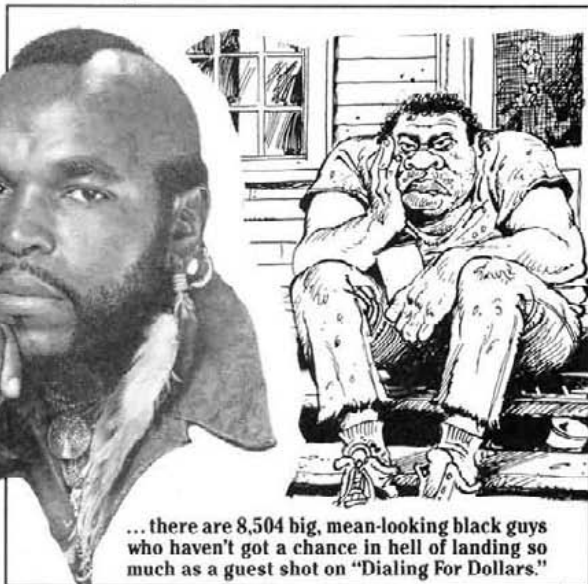
For every ONE Burt Reynolds...



For every ONE Woody Allen...



For every ONE Mr. T...



For every ONE Erma Bombeck...



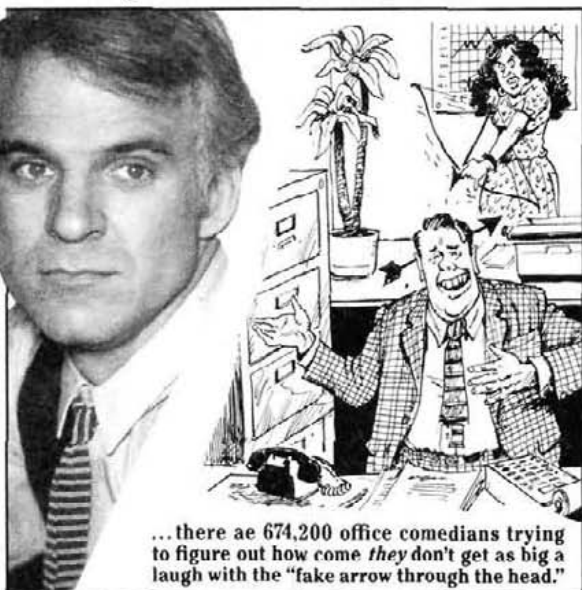
about it is IT'S TRUE! Only a handful of the zillions of people with big dreams of fame and fortune will ever make it. And all we can do is offer you some precise numbers about ne'er-do-wells in...

EQUIVALENCY SCALE

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

For every *ONE* Steve Martin...



...there are 674,200 office comedians trying to figure out how come *they* don't get as big a laugh with the "fake arrow through the head."

For every *ONE* F. Lee Bailey...



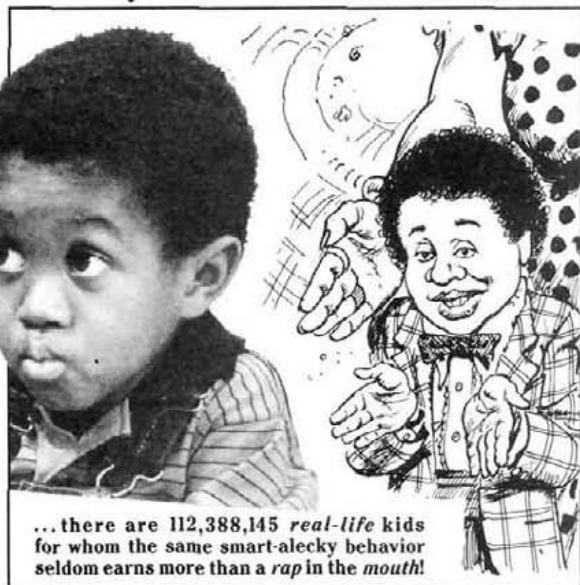
...there are 132,099 lawyers who spend 8 hours a day filling out divorce papers from the back of what used to be a 7-11.

For every *ONE* Mario Andretti...



...there are 49,294 "motorheads" with a '69 Mustang, a lead foot and 2 "points" to go before their driver's license is revoked.

For every *ONE* Emmanuel Lewis...



...there are 112,388,145 *real-life* kids for whom the same smart-alecky behavior seldom earns more than a rap in the mouth!

THE MAD GUIDE TO...

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

YUPPIES

(Young Urban Professionals)



Buy designer clothes for their kid's Cabbage Patch Dolls.

Feed their babies strained quiche.

Hire seasonal domestics to trim their Christmas trees.

Pass neighborhood zoning laws against fat people.

Burp their Lhasa apsos.

Own "his-and-her" satellite dishes.

Back trendy causes, such as Eskimo Gay Rights.

Buy Nautilus machines in decorator colors.

Commission oil paintings of their Porsches.

Install personal computers in their Jacuzzis.

Get suicidal when their yearly income drops below the \$50,000 poverty level.

Chlorinate their bird-baths.

Have their toddlers checked out for "pre-school burn-out."

Drop from their party list anyone who visibly sweats.

Are called "sir" and "ma'am" by Yullies.





YULLIES

(Young Urban Laborers)

Regard "Rambo" as an art film.

Entertain friends with "Championship Bowling" tapes from their VCR library.

Collect commemorative coins of pro wrestling stars.

Take sides watching Miller Lite commercials.

Demand absolute silence while watching "Wheel of Fortune."

Save Gallo wine labels in scrapbooks.

Regard finishing the TV Guide crossword as "bragging rights."

Have recurring dreams about rack-and-pinion steering.

Send away for the two-record collection of "Pat Boone's Greatest Hits."

Bargain-shop for lube jobs.

Consider "Doonesbury" heavy reading.

Regard owning a Sears charge card as "living in the fast lane."

Wear only their most expensive polyester leisure suit at weddings and funerals.

Are called "sir" and "ma'am" by Yuffies.



YUFFIES

(Young Urban Failures)

Socialize at Greyhound bus depots.

Look at lottery tickets as a sound investment.

Keep warm in winter by burning down their tenements.

Burglarize thrift shops.

Consider a Roach Motel an appropriate housewarming gift.

Read the "Enquirer" as a source of "news in depth."

Aren't sure if Halley's Comet is a car or a laxative.

Wear hand-me-down dentures.

Punch themselves in the head when they sleep through April.

List their street-gang membership as "Job Experience."

Regard Egg McMuffins as "nouvelle cuisine."

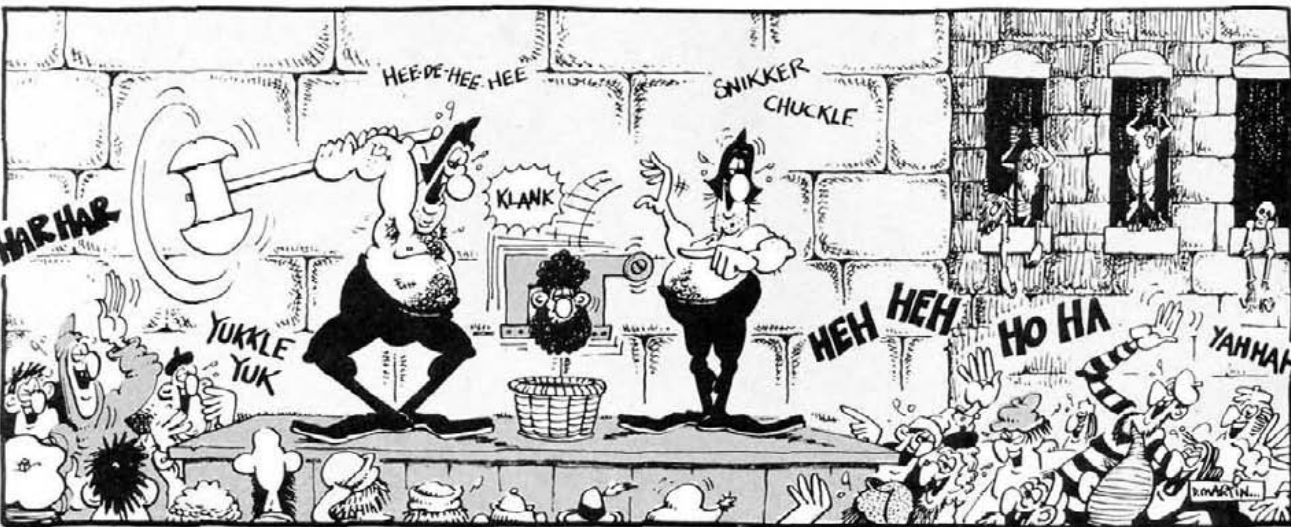
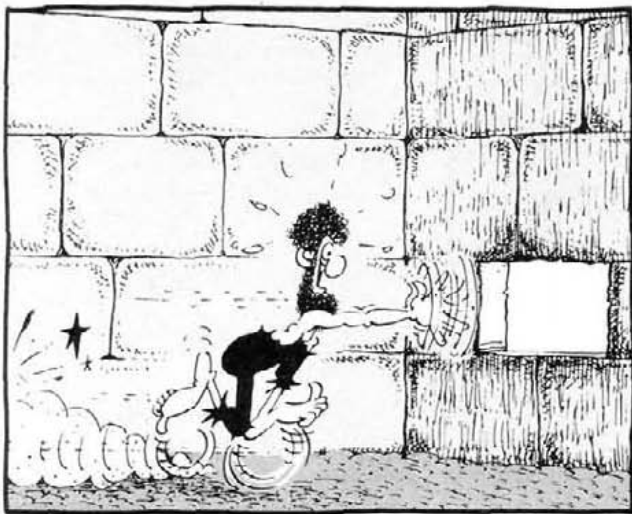
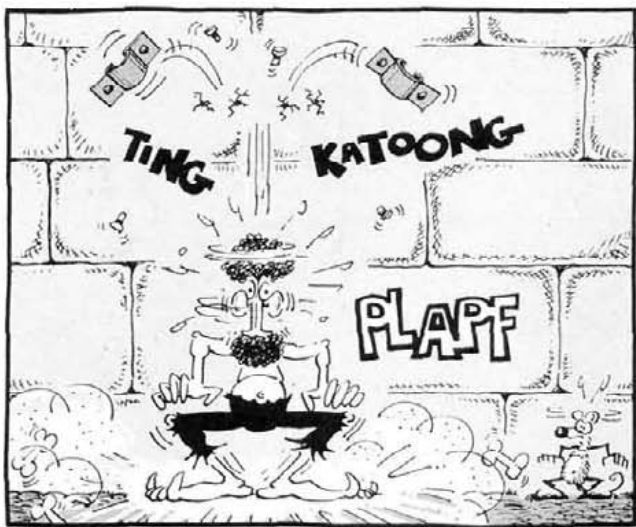
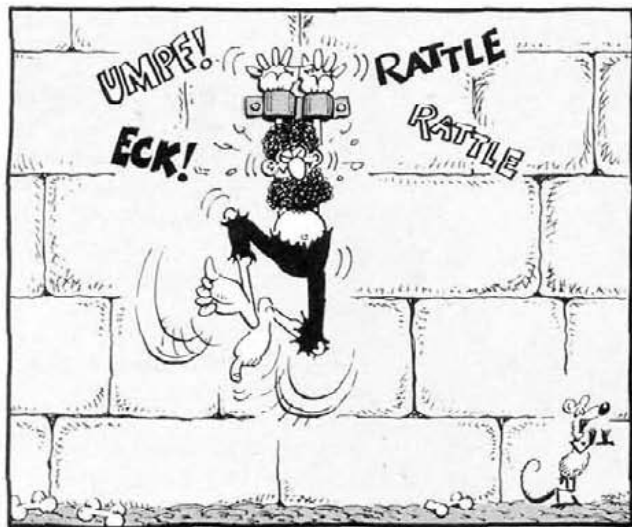
Take Rodney Dangerfield seriously.

Tattoo their children for identification purposes.

Are on a first-name basis with their local hospital blood-buyer.

Perform taste tests with Mennen Skin Bracer and Aqua Velva.

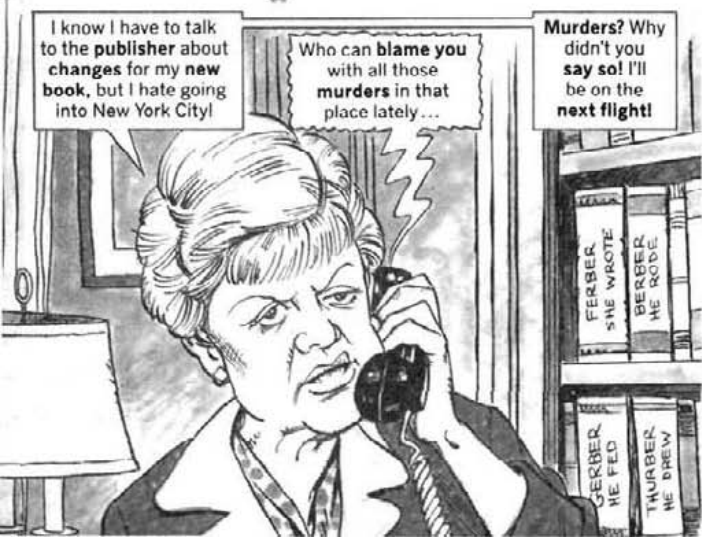
ONE THURSDAY MORNING IN THE DUNGEON



MURDER SHE HOPES

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES





This sure is one exciting murder mystery! I bet the artist is the killer...

You're on! A free room for two nights or double the rates says it was the window washer!



Guess again, the publisher liked your new book, "Murder on \$5 a Day," but he said it was a bit out of date...

I agree! I have the re-writes with me!

Wonderful! Is the plot basically the same as before?

It's exactly the same! The only thing I changed was the title—"Murder on \$105 a day!"



Now this is a really exciting menu! Look at all these foreign dishes!

They are all American dishes, madam—you're holding the menu upside down!

Hmm, may I ask what that man at the next table is having?

I believe he's having a heart attack—he just slumped face down in his cream of asparagus soup!



Waiter, I would like a doggie bag to take food home!

A doggie bag? But madam, you haven't even placed an order!

I want all the leftovers from that table—everything in the dead man's plate!

I've had cheap customers before, but this is ridiculous!

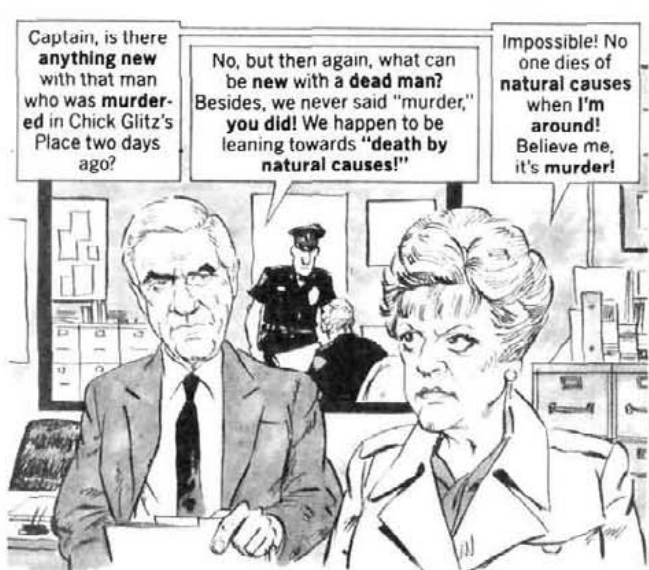


Harry, what did you find in those food samples I gave you to examine?

Rat hair, roach eggs, rodent fur, fly wings...

That's disgusting! Was there enough to kill a man?

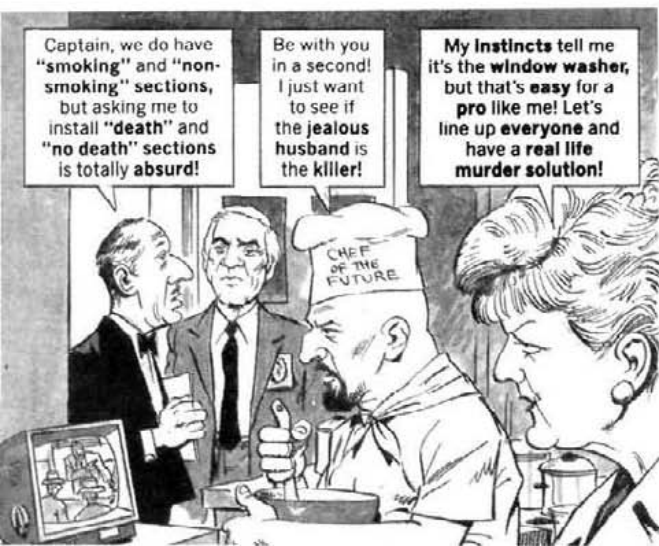
Naw, just the normal, accepted amount you find in all food from a restaurant!



Captain, is there anything new with that man who was murdered in Chick Glitz's Place two days ago?

No, but then again, what can be new with a dead man? Besides, we never said "murder," you did! We happen to be leaning towards "death by natural causes!"

Impossible! No one dies of natural causes when I'm around! Believe me, it's murder!



Mr. Ames, as head chef who has recently accepted a partnership role with a new restaurant opening across the street, you might just want to dissuade customers from coming here so that your own place will benefit!

If I wanted to drive people away from here, all I'd have to do is let them know what I put into the meatloaf!

That's one meatloaf!



And you, Mr. Kelbeck—weren't you given two week's notice last Friday? Both deaths have occurred since then! Perhaps you're trying to get even with your boss for firing you!

Baloney!

One baloney coming!



And what about you, Mr. Hyman? As half-owner of this place, you've been trying to buy out your partner for 2 years! Maybe he'd finally sell—and for a much lower price—if the business faltered because of your spitework...

I've got a Sprite working! With baloney, turkey, meatloaf...

You're full of beans, lady!

You got that? Beans, baloney, Sprite, meatloaf, turkey!

Cheese-burger! Cheese-burger! No Sprite! Only Pepsi! Pepsi!



We need a coffee on table six, and a coffin on table number seven!

Oh, no! The killer has struck again! And look—The same guy is leaving the dead person's table as last time! That's a tad suspicious, don't you think, Captain? I'll follow him...



He's going into "Funerals 'R Us!"

Boy, Los Angeles has really had an influence on the east coast! Look at this list of options! I'll play dead and see what this guy does!

What a break! Somebody must have just dropped off this corpse! I don't even have to steal one from the cremation room! I'll take her home with me until dinner time!

You're probably wondering how I can afford to take you to my favorite restaurant! Well, after I've eaten my meal, I just let you fall into your plate! Then, while everyone goes crazy because of your "death," I sneak out! Who needs Master Charge! Master Corpse is a helluva lot cheaper!





I love murder mysteries! I'll bet the artist is the killer...

No, idiot, it's the window washer!

Well, well—you're still alive! I'd better change that or I won't be able to "stiff" them for the check! This injection should do the trick...



Two for dinner! I hope you have "Chicken in the Casket" tonight!

You're lucky, we have one table left! People have been dying to get into this place!



I'll have the beef hash!

My God! She's still alive!

She won't be after she eats the hash, that's for sure!



Why aren't you dead! I injected you with every chemical they use to make packaged bread!

The oldest trick in the book—I used this fake rubber arm! Captain, here is your killer! When he couldn't steal a corpse, he'd go out and make one! Justice must be served!

Not by me, dear! This isn't my table!



You'll never be able to prove anything!

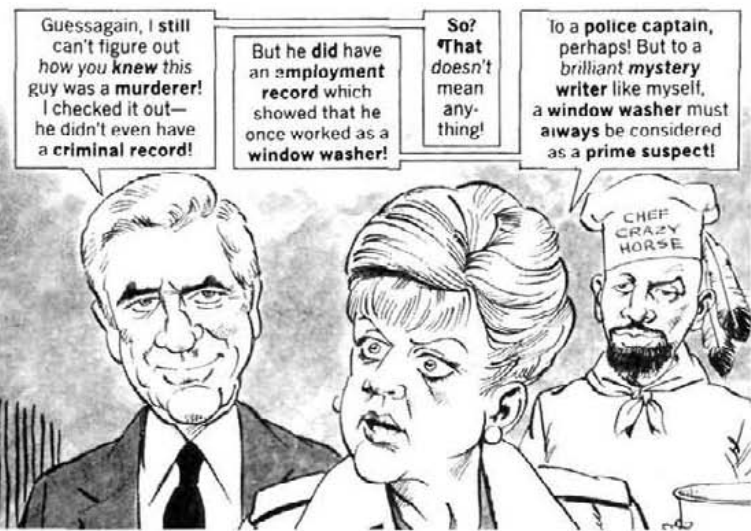
Maybe not, but let's go to the tapes! I always sum up with flashbacks of the show...

No, no! Anything but that! I'll confess to whatever you want! I'm guilty! But no boring, long-winded explanations! Mercy!



Well, you did it, Mrs. Catcher! So, in your honor, a toast...

One order of toast...

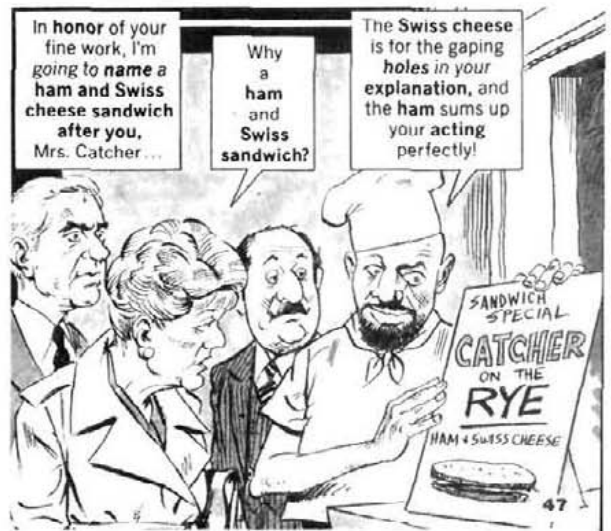


Guess again, I still can't figure out how you knew this guy was a murderer! I checked it out—he didn't even have a criminal record!

But he did have an employment record which showed that he once worked as a window washer!

So? That doesn't mean anything!

To a police captain, perhaps! But to a brilliant mystery writer like myself, a window washer must always be considered as a prime suspect!



In honor of your fine work, I'm going to name a ham and Swiss cheese sandwich after you, Mrs. Catcher...

Why a ham and Swiss sandwich?

The Swiss cheese is for the gaping holes in your explanation, and the ham sums up your acting perfectly!



MAD'S PERSONAL ADS

A Key To Some Abbreviations Used In Personal Ads

GWM—Grubby Wimpy Man	AAL—Argumentative and Loud
ELN—Extremely Large Nose	JAV—Jealous and Vindictive
PTM—Poor Table Manners	PTV—Prone to Violence
WBH—Wears Bad Hairpiece	EBM—Enjoys Barry Manilow
DB—Doesn't Bathe	LTPTOF—Likes To Paste Things On Face
CAFWISFTA—Can't Afford Full Words So I'm Forced To Abbreviate	

Successful—(Not wealthy), full-figured (not fat) woman (not man) seeks gentleman (not lady) for quiet (not loud) evenings (not days) at home (not outdoors). Write BOX 815 (not BOX 702).

Financially Unstable Man—I owe every one money. If you're not one of my creditors, I'd like to meet you. Send photo, mine was repossessed. Stanley, BOX 44

Striking Woman—Seeks man who likes to be struck. I have baseball bats, lead pipes and many other blunt objects. Penny, BOX 83

Practical Joker—SWE 19, seeks man, 18 or older who will take pleasure in having water dumped on his head, unwanted pizzas and chinese food delivered to his home in the middle of the night and live mice thrown down his pants. Must have better sense of humor than my last 27 boy-friends did. Cathy, BOX 206

A Real Meat-And-Potatoes Man—Looking for a cutie pie with nice buns. I'm a bit of a ham who enjoys being buttered up. If you have a saucy personality, enjoy listening to Meatloaf and are hungry for conversation peppered with food words, lettuce get in touch with each other. Don't be a chicken! Write Chuck Steak, LUNCH, BOX 99

Idiot's Need Love Too—If you enjoy walking into movies after they've started, throwing out good furniture and locking your friends in closets, we already have three things in common! Let's get together and find out how many other negative personality traits we share. Spunky, BOX 2

Striking Woman—Who will remain on strike until my union's demands are met—wishes to meet man (preferably teamster) who enjoys walking on picket lines. Write to Bess, Local 55

Physician, 35—Desires to meet that special woman with real inner beauty. Send X-rays to: Dr. Mellonchup, BOX 67

Compulsive Liar—Seeks beautiful woman to share my million dollar chateau on the French Riviera. Flatbush Max, BOX 12

SWM—Seeks SWF to tell me what SWM means. BOX 85

Large Woman Seeks Larger Man—So I will look smaller in comparison. Photos a must. BOX 841

Handsome But Not Wealthy—Gentleman can only afford a 4 line personal ad. I'm a smart, good-looking nice guy who'd like to meet pretty, sensitive women. Call me at

Vivacious—Charming, stunning, down-to-earth, adventurous, slim, elegant, successful, witty, outgoing, sensitive and intelligent are words that don't apply to me. But please write anyway. Buxom Bertha, BOX 73

Occult Vegetarian—Ambidextrous truck-driving Republican juggler wishes to meet woman of similar interests. Zack, BOX 90

Unruly Mob—With torches seeks tall, green-skinned monster for moonlight get-togethers in bog. BOX 15

To The Woman I Saw—Wearing the Van Halen T-Shirt in the park last weekend: You're not my type so please don't call me! Phil

App'ing ITP—Just ended relationship with BJN, is looking for the right EVD to share VPH with my KUG in XRZ. Must know how to communicate. Please respond BOX JSYG

Warm Sensitive Woman—25, seeks long-term caring relationship with older man

owning stock portfolio consisting of Municipal Bonds, real estate holdings and petroleum futures. Must be affectionate and out of town often. Send photo and financial statement to: Goldie Digger, BOX 55

Fraknor—Warlord of the planet Zimbo, wishes to meet 4th Dimension Time Goddess to share my throne in the Vickian Galaxy. No weirdos. BOX 7

Short, chubby—Petty, balding man looking for a date. I may not sound like much, but I've probably got the most honest ad on this page. BOX 98

I Have A Burning Desire—To meet that special someone to help me set the world on fire. Write Pyro Rob, Home for the Criminally Insane. Send photo, phone and matches.

I Am A Slim, Attractive—Intelligent and financially secure woman. I have many handsome boyfriends and don't need to waste my time and money trying to attract the ugly desperate creeps who read these personal ads. So if you write to me, I won't respond. BOX 5

Pretty Amnesia—I don't remember what kind of person I am or what kind of person I'd like to meet. Betty, BOX 3. (Or is it Sue, BOX 97)

Accountant—Longs to meet anyone who isn't an accountant. Stanley, BOX 62

Maey's Thanksgiving Day—Parade Balloon, 37'5", 692 pounds when inflated, wishes to meet 25 people with ropes for lazy strolls down Broadway. Serious inquiries only. BOX 427

Wealthy Businessman—Owns garlic factory, wishes to share his cozy swampside cabin and skunk farm with woman who

has severe nasal congestion. Hay fever sufferers need not apply. BOX 238

Yard Sale—Many useful household items. 39 Center St. Look, I know this isn't a personal ad, but who in hell ever reads the "Yard Sale" column?

Handsome Man—Who speaks in rhyme, seeks a gal that's mighty fine. I'm wealthy smart and 43, but all my friends are sick of me. All I do is speak in verse, I say I'll stop and then get worse. So if you like a man who's dumb, write to me BOX 21.

Shy Man, 25—

Undercover Espionage Agent—29, would like to meet nice woman 18-30 for romantic, lasting relationship. Don't bother to write, I already know where you live.

Man, Nonsmoking, Nondrinking—Non-eating, Nonbreathing. Actually, I'm dead. I need someone to bury me. BOX 57

Bigoted Man—Seeks ideal lady. I can't stand Japs, Jews, Coloreds, Polacks, Wops, Micks, Fags or Spics. Affectionate, warm and loving. BOX 79

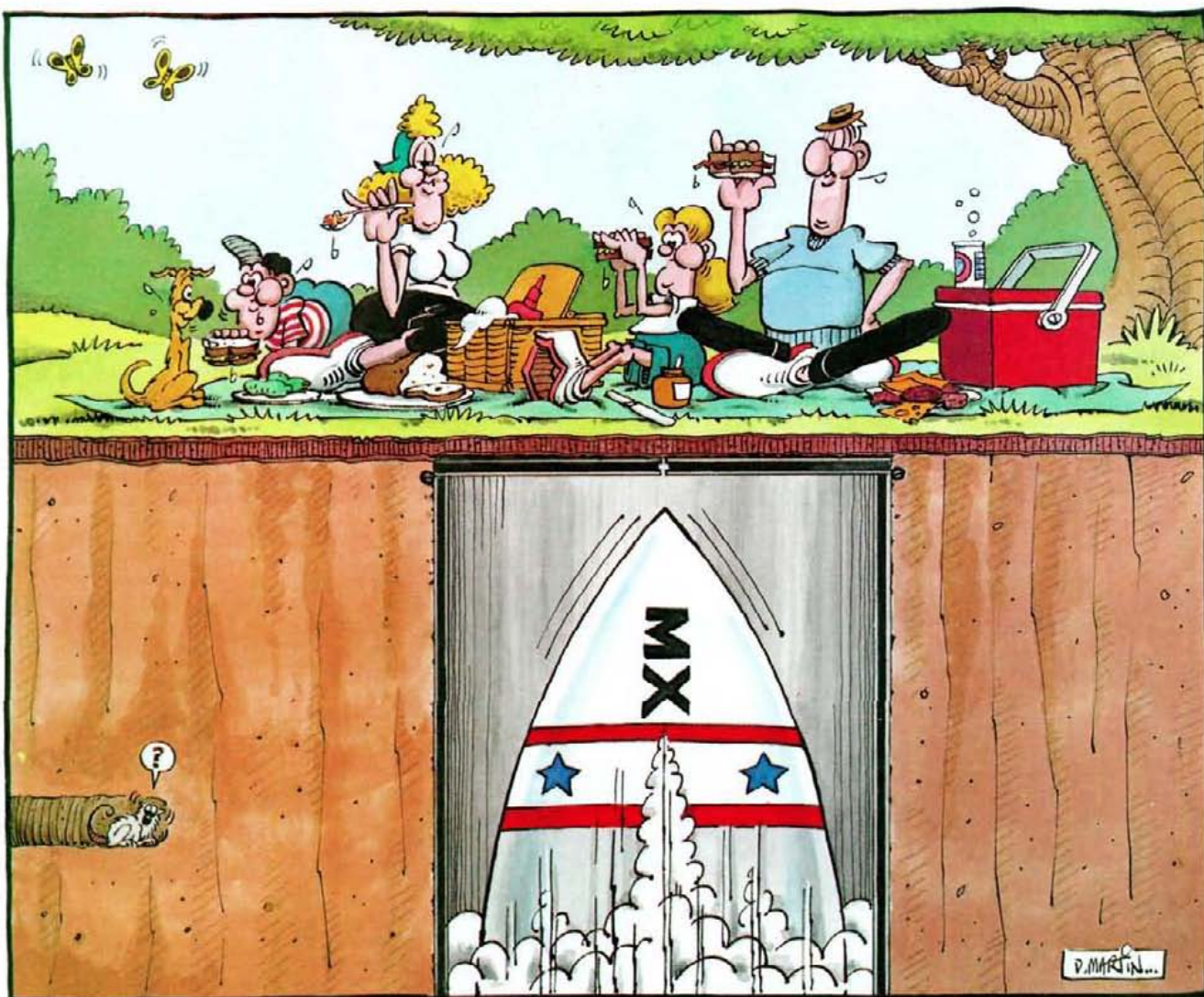
Loni Anderson Lookalike—25, self confident and emotionally stable, desires sensitive and caring relationship. Just one problem. I'm a man. BOX 606

I Don't Like Long Personal Ads—From experience, I've learned that after taking the time to read one, you still really don't know that much about the person who wrote it. It's much more effective to be brief and to the point. Long, ponderous, cumbersome ads that go on and on, never seeming to end, words heaped upon endless words, pointless sentences that offer no real information can be totally (continued on page 85)

HOW TO PLACE A PERSONAL AD:

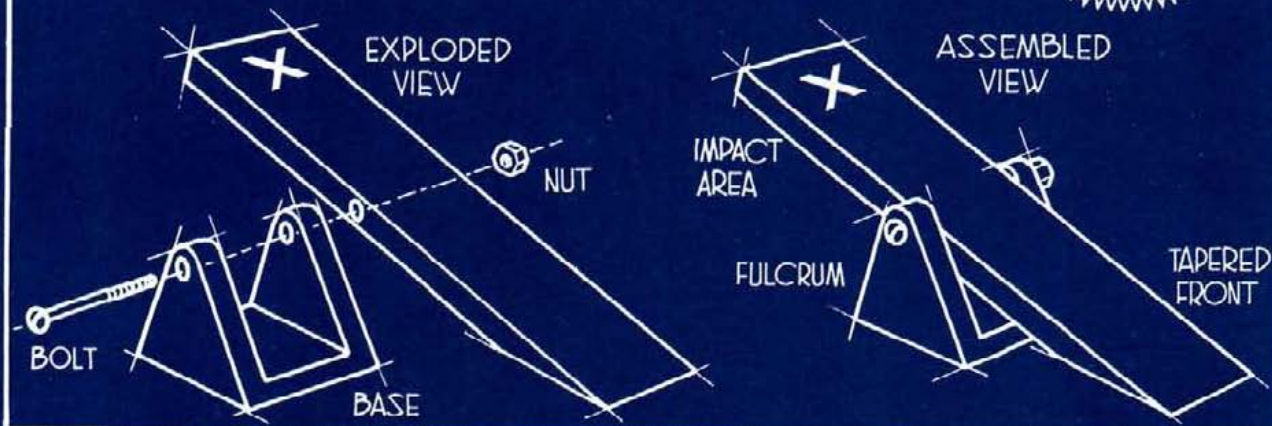
Put your ad in an envelope along with a bank check or money order for \$5,000 made out to the MAD Personals staff. If you wish to send the check or money order without including a personal ad, you have that option. It is understood that any ads we receive that sound genuinely sexy or otherwise appealing in any way will be put aside for answering by the MAD Personals staff personally. We can't guarantee any responses to your ad, but if you were as familiar with our readers as we are, that wouldn't upset you!

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU & JOE BAIOLA



AND NOW, FOR ALL YOU CLODS WHO ARE ALWAYS SAYING, "WHY DON'T THEY INVENT A BETTER THIS OR THAT...?" HERE IS:

THE NEW, IMPROVED **MAD** POOPER SCOOPER



MOLDED IN DECORATOR COLORS, ASSEMBLED PLASTIC UNIT IS LIGHTWEIGHT AND ATTRACTIVE... FITS INTO PURSE OR ATTACHE CASE, READY FOR INSTANT USE.

SETTING UP



MAD'S NEW IMPROVED POOPER SCOOPER OPERATES EFFICIENTLY, REGARDLESS OF SIZE OR SHAPE OF OFFENDING MATTER. THE OPERATOR MERELY NEEDS TO PUSH FRONT END OF UNIT (A) UNDER OFFENDING MATTER (B), THEN LIFT HIS LEG SO FOOT IS DIRECTLY OVER IMPACT AREA (C)

USING



ON COUNT OF THREE, OPERATOR BRINGS FOOT DOWN WITH FULL FORCE ON IMPACT AREA (C), CREATING INSTANT LIFT-OFF AND LAUNCHING OFFENDING MATTER (B) INTO ORBIT. HE THEN DEFTLY INTRODUCES HAT (D) INTO TRAJECTORY, INTERCEPTING MATTER AND EFFECTIVELY REMOVING IT FROM PUBLIC VIEW.